

WEEKLY CLARKSVILLE CHRONICLE.

R. W. THOMAS, Editor.

VIRTUE AND INTELLIGENCE THE MEANS—GOOD GOVERNMENT THE END.

(J. A. GRANT, Proprietor)

VOLUME 8.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN., FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1857.

NUMBER 23.

Meal & Flour Depot

AND
FAMILY GROCERY.
Having taken the stand formerly occupied by J. C. Arce & Co., next door to the Post Office, we will keep a good assortment of Family Groceries in quantities to suit purchasers. Goods sold by us delivered free of charge. Mr. R. S. Motley will be on hand to attend to the wants of customers, cheap for cash only.

J. M. YOUNG & Co.

Feb. 13, 57-H.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

This horrible, infectious disease, of every form and in every stage.

CURED BY EXTERNAL APPLICATION ONLY.

DR. CAVANAUGH'S PILE SALVE.

Will never fail in giving immediate relief, and positively curing the worst and most obstinate cases of Hemorrhoids or Piles. It is the only infallible Remedy known here or elsewhere for the Piles, and is the result of years of patient study and investigation.

Sufferers from Piles now have a remedy at hand which will

Stand the Test of Time.

without a fear of failure on its part, to do all the preventive and curative work that is strictly to be desired, and a cure is certain to follow.

Ang. 30, 1855.

Dr. T. H. Cavanaugh, (Proprietor).

Dear Sir: When I arrived in this city a few days ago, I was suffering intensely with the Piles. I mentioned my condition to you, asking your advice. You recommended your Pile Salve, saying it would cure me. I tried it—the effect was immediate, and I was now well. I believe it to be, as it proved in my case, an invaluable remedy, and a sure cure for that disease, the Piles, and as such, recommend it to all who are afflicted with it.

JOHN W. HANSON, of St. Louis.

Dr. T. H. Cavanaugh, Sole Proprietor, St. Louis, Mo.

Sept. 5, 1856.

PLANter's HOUSE,

NORTH EAST CORNER OF THE SQUARE.

Clarksville, Tennessee.

Formerly occupied by the Planter's Bank, having been thoroughly repaired and neatly furnished, the proprietor deems it unnecessary to make all the pledges usually made by Hotel Keepers. All the asks of the public will be given him a trial.

Z. T. BAUGHN, Proprietor.

April 11, 1856-ly.

Kingsland & Cuddy

PROPRIETORS OF

Broadway Foundry,

SAINT LOUIS MO.,

Manufacture Steam Engines, all sizes, Boilers, Sheet Iron work, Mill Machinery, Iron Frames, &c. for Locomotives, Sugar Mills, Jacks, Pumps, Water Wheels, Johnnies, &c. &c. Tobacco Presses, Oil do, hydraulic do; Lead Furnace Castings; and Iron and Brass Castings of Every Description.

Sept. 3, 1856-ly.

Flour & Meal.

I keep constantly on hand, Meal, Flour, &c., which I will sell at the lowest cash price, and deliver at any place in the city, free of charge.

Feb. 6 Jan. J. L. HOLLINGSWORTH.

Cigars, Cigars.

A large lot of fine Cigars just received, which I will sell at a low price, and deliver at any place in the city, free of charge.

Feb. 6 Jan. J. L. HOLLINGSWORTH.

BOOT AND SHOE DEPOT

At the old Post Office

WEST SIDE OF THE SQUARE,

Clarksville, Tennessee.

THE undersigned would most respectfully call the attention of gentlemen of the city and country, to his fine stock of BOOTS & SHOES suitable for the present season, of his own manufacture, consisting of the most fashionable styles, and of the best material, and of workmanship superior to any in this or adjoining counties, which I will warrant in all respects, as represented. My stock embraces the finest French and Philadelphia cut shoes ever brought to this market. I invite and solicit an examination of the same, confident as I am, that it will bear the strictest scrutiny and will please the most fastidious. All work made to order, from the lightest to the heaviest boots and shoes. I keep constantly on hand, the best French and Philadelphia cut shoes, and oak tanned sole leather. Terms, cash, invariably.

JOHN MIDDLETON.

March 6, 1857-14.

Having sold my entire interest in the Boot and Shoemaking business to Mr. John Middleton, I take pleasure in recommending him to the public, as a faithful and superior workman, and ask for him, the patronage he so well deserves. I am indebted to you, as requested to come forward and make immediate payment, as my business must be wound up.

FRANCIS HOLTE.

IN CHANCERY AT CLARKSVILLE.

Ross Morris

The heirs and

distributors of

Nathan Morris

From the allegations in the petition and the affidavits thereto, it appears to the satisfaction of the Clerk & Master that the following persons represented as heirs and distributors of Nathan Morris, viz: Richard White and wife Elizabeth, Thomas Throgmull and wife Parthena, Nathan Morris, Reuben Morris, Allen Morris, John Morris, James Morris, James Morris, David Morris, Annetta Morris and Mahala Morris the children of Jesse Morris deceased. Russell M. Pierce, Robert B. Pierce, Joseph W. Pierce, William K. Pierce, Nancy C. Pierce and Elizabeth A. Pierce, the minor children of Sally Pierce. James Owens and wife Mary, Sarah Tyson, Emily Morrison, James N. Morris, James K. Collier, Granville S. Collier, Robert Smith and wife Lucy, Gertrude Collier, Hardin K. Collier and Tennessee Collier, have been made defendants, and the ordinary process of law cannot be served upon them. It is therefore ordered that publication be made for four successive weeks in the Clarksville Chronicle, a news paper published in Clarksville, Tenn., requiring said non-resident defendants to appear at the next term of the Chancery Court to be held at Clarksville, on the 3rd Monday of April next, and plead, answer or demur to the petition filed, or pro confesso will be taken as to them, and the cause set for hearing on the 10th day of May next.

THOS. J. MURFORD, C. & M.

March 13, 1857-4w—pro. fee, \$3.

Prather, Smith & Co.

455 Main St. Louisville, Ky.

Manufacturers and Dealers in Hats, Caps, and Straw Goods.

ARE prepared, as usual, for the SPRING TRADE, with a complete assortment of all the different qualities and styles of Goods in their line, as cheap as can be purchased in any market.

Feb. 20, 57-3m

The Clarksville Chronicle.

Printed Weekly on a double-medium sheet every Friday morning, at

\$2 Per annum, in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

FOR ONE SQUARE OF TWELVE LINES OR LESS.

One insertion \$1.00 Two months \$4.50

Two insertions 1.50 Three months 5.00

Three insertions 2.00 Six months 9.00

One month .50 Twelve months 15.00

The Clarksville Publishing Company.

Chartered by the Legislature of Tennessee.

POETRY.

From the Vicksburg Sentinel.

THE GIRL WITH THE CALICO DRESS.

BY ROBERT JOSELYN.

A fig for your upper-ten girls,

With their velvet and satin and lace,

Their diamonds and rubies and pearls,

And their milliner figure and face;

They may shine at a party or ball,

Embellished with half their posies,

But give me in place of them all,

My girl with the calico dress.

She is plump as a partridge, and fair

As the rose in its earliest bloom,

Her teeth will with ivory compare,

And her breath with the clover perfumes.

Her step is as free and as light

As the fairy's who in the hushers hard press,

And her eyes as soft and as bright,

My girl with the calico dress.

Your dandies and foppings may sneer,

At her simple and modest attire,

But their claims she permits to appear,

Would set a whole iceberg on fire!

She can dance, but she never loses

The tugging, the squaring and carress,

She is saving all these for her spouse,

My girl with the calico dress.

She is cheerful, warm hearted and true,

And kind to her father and mother,

She studies how much she can do

For her sweet little sisters and brot ur.

If you want a companion for life,

To comfort, amuse and bless,

She is just the right sort for a wife,

My girl with the calico dress.

Original Nouvellette

For the Chronicle.

The Bride of an Hour.

By the author of the "Young Colonel," "Lilly Dale," "Refugees," &c.

CHAPTER XI.

IN conformity with custom, we might have dismissed this narrative at the close of the last chapter—a wedding being usually the last act in the drama. But to leave the leading characters in distress, is an unpardonable desertion of them in the hour of need; and to escape such a charge, we shall glance hurriedly at a portion of the subsequent history of the disconsolate young widow, as well as that of the disappointed lover.

Winters, though rich, was the same energetic lawyer, and continued to win fresh laurels by each successive effort—not that he cared for fame, or money, but that in close application to business, he found the only source of comfort—of reprieve from the tortures of a too active memory. Months passed, yet he saw nothing of Fanny, though he heard, but too often, on the street and in the parlor, of the "Pirate's widow," as she came to be familiarly called by the curious and malicious. With her father, Winters met frequently, but obstinacy on the one side, and a laudable pride, on the other, prevented advances towards a reconciliation, although Fanny exerted all her powers of persuasion to that end, until the old gentleman told her, rather angrily, that it was a little too soon for her to think of marrying again. To which she replied that it was no wonder he could be unjust to others, who could thus wantonly insult his daughter. And here ended all mention of the name of Winters in that house.

But he was not forgotten. Fanny, though unwilling to admit it, even to herself, loved him more passionately, than ever—partly because the rapid development of his character proved him to be more than all she had once anticipated, and partly, because of the grief that evidently preyed upon him, and of which she was the immediate cause.

And he loved her no less than when first their vows were plighted; but she had been false and unjust. He loved her because he could not help it; but his head was at variance with his heart, and it grieved choice his own. And so far had she forfeited for a moment, accorded to him that he could consent to marry her, even were the

ted his confidence that he even doubted the sincerity of the repentance manifested on the occasion already mentioned.

Such were their feelings towards each other, when they unexpectedly met again at the wedding of Ellen Danvers and Ned Hodges. It will be remembered that Fanny, at one time, looked upon Ellen as her rival, and under the influence of that suspicion, has treated her with marked contempt. But an explanation had taken place, and Ellen proved to be Fanny's first friend; and so intimate had they become, that Fanny, after much persuasion, consented to be present at her friend's wedding—it being the first time she had been from home for four months.

Winters, though averse to going to parties, could not decline an invitation, urged, as he was, by Hodges, who declared he would not get married, except in his presence. And thus were they once more brought together, to the embarrassment of both, since they were more gazed at, and commented upon than even the married couple. Both were aware of this, and their discomfort was not lessened by the consciousness of the conspicuous place they held in that assembly.

"Miss Fanny," said lawyer Jones, who followed her into the conservatory, whether she had repaired alone, "may I speak to you as a friend, here by ourselves?"

"Certainly, Mr. Jones; for I believe you are my friend, though I once thought differently. Say what you please, sir, and fear no misconception from me, even though you give me pain."

"To probe a wound always gives pain," he replied, "but if the object be to effect a cure, the operator ought not to incur the displeasure of the patient. I am a plain, blunt man, and go at once to my point.—You are, I see, very unhappy, and have enough to make you so, and so is Winters. You have both been victimized—you partly through your own fault; he, innocently, through the exclusive agency of villains."

"That is true, Mr. Jones. I am deeply to blame for the wretchedness of both; and could bear my own sad lot with perfect resignation, were I the sole sufferer by my folly. But if I rightly conjecture the purport of this interview, I must ask, before it proceeds further, whether you speak to me at the request of Mr. Winters?"

"There it is again—that same pride for which you are now paying the penalty, still asserting its sway. No, I speak of my own accord, and without his knowledge; but if you know, as I do, the worth of the man you once spurned, you would humble that pride a little, to make him amends.—He it was that saved your father the pain of appearing as a witness, on an occasion that you will remember, and prevented the publication of your name in connection with that occasion. He it was, that, at the risk of incurring the displeasure of yourself and your father, rescued the name of your cousin, who had so deeply wronged him, from public disgrace, and by his influence with members of the Legislature, divested you of the hated name you had assumed at the nuptial altar—and all this he did at a time when others would have left you to your fate—if not have exulted over your misfortune. And what has been his reward? The unceasing hatred of your father, and your silent indifference."

"Mr. Jones, I have exhausted my influence with my father, in fruitless efforts to remove his prejudices, which I regret far more than you can conceive, and, on my knees, I have begged pardon of Mr. Winters. Can I do more?"

"Then it is only your father who stands in the way of a reconciliation?"

"I do not say that, sir. Mr. Winters knows all the arts by which I was betrayed, and heard my prayer for forgiveness, with no other comment than thanks for having, at last, done him justice. He is, no doubt, deeply injured, and justly so, and may have learned to pity me, as one who has forfeited all claims upon his confidence and regard."

"That can not be so, Miss Fanny; for had he ceased to love, he would have ceased to suffer. And if, as I suspect, he loves you still, he can not but feel a deep anxiety to know your feelings towards him. Of course, he can not believe that you would have married without love, and thence infer that he has no place in your heart."

"Mr. Jones would you have me play the suitor, and?"

"That will do!" he said, interrupting her. "I see, in the light of your eye the kindling of anger and pride—let not the storm burst forth; but calmly tell me who is the transgressor?"

"I am, sir; and do not seek to disguise the fact. I have admitted it to Mr. Winters, with expressions of sincere penitence—is not that enough?"

"It would be, had it been simply a lover's quarrel; but remember, he was not only discarded, but your marriage with another followed. Has he a right to infer that you loved him when wedding another? If not, what right has he to presume that your love for him has revived since that marriage? It would be doubting your truth to suppose the first, and doing violence to probability to admit the latter.—You see, then, the difficulty he has to surmount in arriving at a correct conclusion; and surely, as the transgressor, it is but simple justice that you should enlighten him as to the state of your feelings."

"And suppose I were to enlighten him on that subject, and he should treat the information with silent contempt, what must be my feelings?"

"Those of one who is conscious of having discharged a sacred duty. We must learn to do right, because it is right, and without regard to its effect upon our selfish motives, or inordinate pride. A full explanation is due from you to him, and if he fails to appreciate it, the fault is his, not yours. Only reverse the case, and ask yourself what you would expect of him, and that makes your course clear."

"But, Mr. Jones, he is a man—I am a woman."

"But, Miss Fanny, justice is neither masculine nor feminine."

"True! But public opinion has prescribed rules in such cases which a woman can not violate with impunity."

"Oh, well, if you take shelter under public opinion—that harbinger of vice and injustice—our argument is at an end. I have hopes of success, as long as one relies upon supposed reason for defence; but I abandon the contest when he pleads that he is the slave of public opinion."

"I feel the force of your reasoning, sir, and my own inability to refute it; yet, what I have already done to set myself right with Mr. Winters, seems to be as much as I ought to do. And this, I think you will concede when I present to you another view. You must be aware, sir, that the widow of an imposter, and a most hardened criminal, I have lost caste with at least a portion of the public—that disgrace, in fact, is attached to my name. Has Mr. Winters taken a different view of the subject? If he has not, I shall only sink myself lower, in his estimation, by further attempts to propitiate; but if he has, then I feel that he requires of me nothing more than I have already done."

Before Jones could reply, Winters joined them, apologized, very pleasantly, for interrupting their conversation, and then offered his arm to Fanny, asking the favor of a private interview. She trembled as she placed her arm in his, and he led her into the library. After they were seated, he said:

"I beg pardon, Fanny, for making this festive occasion one of business also; but not knowing when I may see you again, cannot agree to lose this opportunity."

"An apology is unnecessary, Charles," she said, in a low, tremulous tone; "and I know your habits too well to be surprised at your converting this occasion into one of business.—May I learn what it is?"

"It is of a rather painful character, but I trust you will meet it bravely and dispose of it promptly. In the settlement of a certain estate, which is likely to become the property of the city, the question has arisen—whether or not you will claim your dower, and—"

"No, no," she exclaimed, "not for the world would I so debase myself! Oh, Charles, did you believe me capable of such conduct?"

"No, Fanny, so far from it, here is a document I have drawn up for you, relinquishing all claim. I leave it with you to be signed hereafter in presence of the proper authority."

"I thank you, Charles, not only for the trouble you have taken in my behalf, but for having properly appreciated my character."

He bowed and resumed: "Here is another document which I wish you to give your father. It is simply a declaration from me, contributing his title to the land which he purchased from your uncle. The title is good, my claim upon the estate having been satisfied, but this declaration can do no harm, and may be satisfactory to him, as an additional security. As I shall leave for Europe, the day after to-morrow, and may never return, I wish to leave nothing undone."

"Charles!" was all she could say; but the tone and manner would have said very

much, had he observed them. He replied by saying:

"I do not mean to say that it is my intention not to return; but life is uncertain on land, and more so at sea. I wish to become acquainted with my relations in England, and see something of other portions of Europe."

"And how long will you be gone, Charles?" she asked, her eyes meeting his for the first time, during their interview.—He marked the bloodless hue of her face, and his voice was unsteady as he replied:

"My stay, Fanny, depends upon circumstances over which I have no control. The last few months of my life have told fearfully upon my health; and when I return, memory must have no power to torture me. As I shall not see you again, Fanny, permit me to take leave of you now, and in remembrance of our happy childhood, let it be thus:"

And he sobbed upon his shoulder, as he pressed her to his heart. She tried to speak, but utterance failed her; he wished to soothe, but feared to trust his voice, lest his full heart should dictate language which he might thereafter wish had been unspoken. Approaching footsteps were heard—he hastily pressed his lips to hers, gently placed her in a chair and retreating by a side-door, hastened back to the city. The bride entered the library the moment after, and failing to console her sorrowing friend, yielded to her request to be sent home, without again encountering the crowd.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

From the Union & American.

THE PLANTERS' AND UNION BANK

—AN UNFOUNDED CHARGE

CORRECTED.

The Memphis Express, and other papers of the State, have endeavored to impair the credit of these two old Banks by publishing a statement to the effect that there was due from the Planters' Bank of Tennessee and Branches to the U. S. treasury \$271,639, and from the Union Bank of Tennessee \$246,905, balances on former deposits of the public money, and that the same was "unavailable and could not be collected." With commercial people, familiar with the standing and credit of these institutions such a statement bears the impress of "leakage" on its face; but there are many, less familiar with financial matters, who were ready to credit it. Those who first originated the story might have known better if they had only pressed their explanation through one entire page.

537, of the Secretary's Report, and where they profess to have derived their information. The contents of this page are, first, a "statement of the balances due from Banks, formerly depositories of the public money, which are unavailable, and have been so reported by the Secretary of the Treasury for a number of years." In this list are embraced the Union and Planters' Banks of Tennessee, with a summing up of the entire amounts due. Following immediately after this on the same page, is a deduction of the "amount paid," and held up for payment in the following banks, here setting forth banks, the Planters' and Union among them. Six pages further on, report goes on to state that "the statement of payment," of both the Planters' and Union Banks, had been "referred to the Auditor for settlement," and were "not reported for suit," thereby showing that the "statements of payment" referred to were correct. We think it strange that the editor of the Express should not have examined a little more fully into this matter, before making such grave charge. To depreciate the credit of an institution in this manner is a public wrong, and should not be indulged in to gratify personal spleen. We are ready to join hands with anybody in opposing banks on fair principles and in an honest way, but no other.

The following letter from the Secretary of the Treasury is conclusive on this point, and should be copied by all those papers that aided in giving currency to the false report:

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, March 24, 57.

SIR:—In reply to your letter of the 19th inst., I beg leave to suggest that on examination of the annual report of my predecessor, it is found to be true, that a balance in statement N. page 537, is stated against your Bank, as well as the Union Bank—but the same statement shows the sums to be deducted, which in the cases of these two Banks is precisely the sums charged. The explanation on pages 542 and 543 shows that the payments had been referred for settlement, which has been accordingly done, on the books of the Treasury the accounts of these two Banks have been balanced for some months past.

On page 36 of the report, you will perceive that only the balance of statement

N. is mentioned to be due so that these two Banks were entirely acquitted of owing any sum to the United States.

These accounts should no doubt have been long since balanced, and probably would have been but for the circumstance that the sums were charged on the Treasury books kept by the Register of the Treasury, and the payments made, were to be shown in the office of the Treasurer of the United States. The debts and credits were not brought upon the Treasury books in regular form, until the reference was made in April last for the settlement of these accounts.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
HOWELL COBB,
To D. WEAVER, Dep. Cashier of Planter's Bank, Nashville, Tenn.

ADVERTISING.

The Reading Journal says it is difficult to persuade some men of the value of advertising, although the immense fortunes which have made by it, in this country, and England within the last ten or fifteen years, are evidenced by the palatial structures which have been erected by the shrewd and fortunate advertisers, in Philadelphia, New York, London, and other cities.

It is said that the average weekly receipts of the London Times, for advertising alone, amount to \$30,000, and they have frequently gone up to \$40,000. This shows that just appreciation of advertising is possessed by the Londoners. The New York Tribune, in an article on this subject, says that nowhere is advertising carried on to so great an extent as in England. Professor Holloway's pills are advertised to the amount of \$150,000 annually; Moses & Son pay \$50,000, \$50,000 is also paid by Rowland for the Maccassar Oil; &c. \$50,000 by Dr. De Jough for his Cod Liver Oil; Heal & Sons pay \$30,000 per year for advertising their bedsteads and bed furniture; and Eben Nichols, a tailor, advertises to the amount of \$20,000.

Large sums are paid in this country for advertising; some houses in New York set aside ten, fifteen twenty and twenty-five thousand dollars annually for advertising, and this is continued from year to year, because it pays. Walking the streets of Philadelphia, a few weeks ago, a friend called our attention to a beautiful building, constructed of white stone brought from France. "That building," said he, "is a portion of the proceeds of an ample fortune derived from judicious advertising."

We know men in this city who have built up a large business from almost nothing, but advertising, while houses in the same business with everything in their favor, have dwindled into comparative obscurity. We know of instances of large sums being made during last year, within a few weeks, by advertising, when, without the aid of the press nothing could have been done. We lay it down as an axiom, that the money spent in judicious advertising by a business man, invariably yields him four fold, sooner or later, and in numerous instances, one hundred or one thousand fold.

Some men advertise for a short time after they commence business, and think that is sufficient; others intermit advertising after they have established a flourishing business by its aid. This is a great mistake. From the moment a house ceases to advertise, however large its reputation and standing, it begins to decline, and changes are rapid in this country, and the public mind is so constantly occupied by new applicants for its favors and its attention, that to be out of the papers where everybody seeks for information on every subject, is to be forgotten. The press is daily becoming more and more a necessity, and its usefulness as an advertising medium is as constantly increasing. No man is wise or just to himself, who undertakes to do business without availing himself of its advantages.

The head clerk of a large mercantile house was bragging rather largely of the amount of business done by his "arm." "You may judge of its extent," said he, "when I tell you that the quills for our correspondence only cost two thousand dollars a year!" "Pooh!" said the clerk of another house, who was sitting by, "what is that to our correspondence, when I save four thousand dollars a year in ink from merely quilling to dot the 'i's'."

As a newly married couple from down East were one night lying in bed, talking over matters and things, a heavy thunder storm raged. The loud peals of thunder and vivid flashes of lightning filled them with terror and fearful apprehensions. Suddenly a tremendous crash caused the loving couple to start as though they had received an electric shock. Jonathan, throwing his arm around his dear, exclaimed—Hug up to me, Liz, let's die like men.

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